

MURDERER IN A HURRY TO DIE

Frank H. Burness, Who Confessed to Killing Nine Persons, Fearlessly Met Death in Electric Chair in Sing Sing.

REFUSED ATTENDANCE OF PRIEST OR PASTOR.

Declined to Give His Real Name and Requested that the Electric Current Be Turned On Quickly.

(Special to The Evening World.)
OSSINING, N. Y., June 27.—Cool and indubitable as though going to a dinner, Frank Henry Burness, condemned to death for the murder of Capt. George B. Townsend and who confessed to killing nine persons, walked from his cell in the death room in Sing Sing prison, seated himself in the electric chair and asked the officials to hurry his electrocution along.

He was attended by no spiritual adviser, having refused to have any minister or priest sent to him. He is the first person electrocuted in this State who has gone to the chair without the attendance of a religious adviser since the law was passed making death by electricity the punishment for murder in the first degree.

He was the coolest and most unrepentant person that has ever sat in the death chair.

Slept Soundly Last Night.

During the night Burness slept soundly. He arose at 5 o'clock and dressed himself, after which he ate a hearty breakfast.

When he marched to the death-room between the keepers he did so with a step as firm as though going to his freedom.

Warden Addison Johnson was waiting in the death-room, and, as Burness entered, the warden said:

"Have you any message you wish to leave?"

"None at all," answered Burness. "All I want is to have this thing go through as quickly as possible."

"Do you wish to tell your right name before you die?"

"Burness is good enough. That's the only name I own now."

"Would you like to see a priest or minister?"

"No. I have no religious beliefs. I know nothing of a hereafter and care less. All I want is to have this thing go off as quickly as possible. I'm ready now."

Cool Even Facing the Chair.

As Burness concluded he walked toward the chair.

The attendants strapped him in, putting on the cap and fastening his arms. A metal disk was attached to his right leg, a slit having been made in his trousers for the purpose.

At 6 o'clock the current was turned on, 1,700 volts being shot through the wires. Three times the current was turned on and the physicians then examined him and pronounced him dead.

Burness was the strangest character that ever came under the notice of the authorities of this State. He is believed to be related to a family of some prominence in Pittsburg, but up to the last refused to reveal his identity.

It is known that he was born in a small town in Pennsylvania, and that at the age of sixteen he committed his first crime.

He was with a companion of his own age, and in a jest the companion knocked off Burness's hat.

Murder Started in Fun.

"I'll kill you if you do that again," said Burness.

His companion, thinking him jesting, knocked the cap off again. A moment later he was bleeding from the ground.

Burness had stabbed him in the chest. Burness then left home and tramped his way to Baltimore. He never returned.

He left Baltimore as cabin boy on the Norwegian bark Veronicia. In his first voyage he rebelled against the authority of the captain and mates and was flogged at the mast. On landing at Bordeaux he deliberately attempted to kill the captain. He failed because of his poor marksmanship. He escaped and later in one of the sailor resorts in Bordeaux became involved in a row with a big Frenchman. He shot the latter through the breast.

Served in French Prison.

After serving six months in a French prison, he was tried and acquitted, the Frenchman having recovered.

He then shipped on another vessel and began his roving life as a sailor. On the steamer Ulicia, four days out from London to Savannah, he became involved in a row with a fireman. The fireman struck him in the face and then turned to his work, thinking Burness only a boy.

Burness picked up an iron alcoholer and struck his assailant a blow in the back that broke two ribs and almost killed him.

He was thrown in the brig, but while the ship was lying at Savannah managed to escape by jumping overboard and swimming across the bay.

After the Ulicia had sailed he returned to town and shipped on the Uliadell for Pensacola.

In Pensacola he visited a notorious resort known as the Bluegum House, and got into a fight with a one-eyed sailor of the name of Jarvis. The latter struck Burness in the face. A free-for-all fight started and Burness, who was always a free fighter, drew his revolver and began to shoot.

When the row was over Jarvis was found dead on the floor with a bullet through his brain.

A crowd was arrested and hanged for the crime.

Burness shipped on a German bark for Hamburg. From Hamburg he made his way to London, where he was arrested and sent to the House of Detention.

He drifted back to Pensacola again, and from there to New Orleans, where he was arrested and sent to the House of Detention.

On arriving at the outskirts of New Orleans he was arrested and sent to the House of Detention.

While he was fighting with the negro the white boy stabbed him with a knife.

Killed Both Boys.

Burness grabbed a stick and struck the boy on the head, killing him instantly. The mulatto ran for his life, but Burness, cool and calm, gave chase.

He caught the mulatto and choked his victim to death. He threw the body in a swamp and buried the white boy in a grave that he dug with a sharp stick.

He drifted to Boston and had been there a week when he shot and killed a man in a fight.

He served three years in the Charlestown State Penitentiary for the crime.

His next victims were an Italian sailor and the mate of the bark Rebecca, bound from New York to Havana.

The mate aroused his hatred almost before the ship had left New York harbor. Before he could formulate his plans for killing the mate he became involved in a fight with the Italian sailor.

As the Italian ran at him with a knife, Burness drew his revolver and shot him dead. The mate, seeing his mate dead, fled to the deck, and Burness again drew his revolver and shot the mate, sending a bullet through his heart.

This occurred in Havana, and Burness was put in the Carcel Nacional.

He is said to have killed two Chinamen while confined there, but the cause of their death was given as yellow fever.

He stood trial, but was acquitted. He killed two more sailors before committing the crime for which he was electrocuted to-day.

He claimed that Capt. Townsend owed him \$28. He calmly shot Capt. Townsend in the back of the head before witnesses. He then surrendered, stood trial and was convicted and sentenced.

Confession had been pronounced upon him he said:

"I understand that in capital crimes the law provides a certain amount of time before execution. All I have to say, Your Honor, is that I should like to waive this extension and beg you to set an early date for this execution. I have killed nine men in my time."

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ONE DOLLAR A WEEK OPENS AN ACCOUNT

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SAVE BET 80-85%

DOWIE DESPISED BY BELLBOYS

Hotel "Fronts" in Characteristic Language Express Their Contempt for the Zion City Prophet and His Party.

ELIJAH KEEPS THEM CONSTANTLY ON JUMP.

Not a Single Tip for All the Extra Work—Boys Say He Knows How to Cuss—Gone to Boston.

Though John Alexander Dowie, so called the Third Elijah, will remain East but another day, he is promised some little excitement. It is a conspiracy that is hatching among the bellboys of the Fifth Avenue Hotel to get rid of the prophet before the departure of the prophet.

There are three shifts of bellboys at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and every member of each shift has been made acquainted with the Boss of Zion City and his son, Gladstone the Unkissed.

The opinions expressed by the bellboys who, by the way, have been wearing out shoe leather at a tremendous rate running errands for Dowie and his clique, are in the main interesting. The following are a few epigrammatic remarks culled from the rapid-fire of the three shifts:

No. 81—He's got a Coney Island barker beat into Gowanus Canal for making a holler.

No. 64—He might have had a generosity streak, but it must have grown out with his whiskers.

Says He's a Cuss.

No. 38—If I could cuss like him I'd have the devil scared into a fit of envy.

No. 94—The bellboys in Zion City must be the terrible sports.

No. 111—Dat Young Dowie ain't never been kissed ain't so strange when you look at him close.

No. 14—I guess his whiskers is so used to nautin' in the mazzama that he can't get into the habit o' loosenin' up.

No. 78—If preachin' is cussin', I know a man on Avenue A that ought to be Elijah the Seven times.

No. 90—When Dowie rings, watch us jump—the other way.

No. 77—If he could take me to heaven in his laudan I'd rather go down the chute.

No. 61—Ain't it a shame there ain't more like him on the works. I can't hold me tears at the thought.

No. 4—Dey say dat young lady Dowie hooked wid religion. In Switzerland's got it at de end of a year?

Never Give a Tip.

These few expressions are more or less convincing that the buttons on the Fifth Avenue Hotel have not the tenderest feelings toward the prophet. He, his wife and the never-embraced son dine in their apartments. Judging from the statements of the bellboys the bell from the Dowie suite never ceases ringing, and it must be a part of the Dowie religious code never to give a tip. When the boys do not go fast enough he encourages activity among them by calling them "dirty pollywogs," "dirty puddles" and similar pleasant names.

After breakfast in seclusion to-day Dowie, Mrs. Dowie, Gladstone the unkissed, and the retinue of retainers drove to the Grand Central Station and took the train for Boston. They will return to the hotel to-night. "The Prophet" was most remarkably uniformed for the journey. He wore a buff-colored frock coat, white trousers, white shoes, a huge white sombrero, dove-colored gloves, a pristine white necktie with flowing folds.

As he passed through the lobby of the hotel the bellboys could not restrain their admiration and gave way to a chorus of "A's."

"Dearest Stink Woods."

The venerable old gentleman turned upon them and remarked amiably, "Shut up, you rotten hoodlums, you 'dearest stink woods' and 'dearest stink woods.' Having relieved himself of these amenities he stepped into the street, while the bellboys holler, 'We don't care if you never come back!'"

When the self-styled Third Elijah reached his carriage on Fifth Avenue he was immediately surrounded with a strong throng of admiring newsmen, who shouted: "The show's in town!" "Come and see the wild man!" and other enthusiastic phrases. Mr. Dowie turned upon the urinals and rebuked them as "stink-pots." Then he handed his wife into the carriage and the party started for the Grand Central Station.

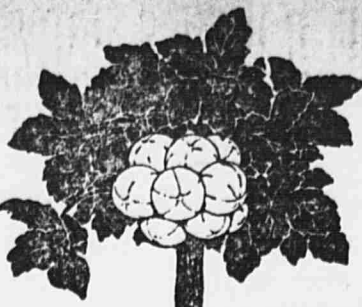
Miss Ruth Hoyer, the convert to Dowieism, who was brought to New York from her home in Zurich, Switzerland, and who is said to be heir to \$100,000, did not go to Boston with the party. A number of the party said that it was not true Miss Hoyer possessed a million. She is of a very wealthy family, however, and has an entire to the best European society, he said. She will study two years at the Zion College and then return to her home and struggle to convert her friends.

Close Guard on Miss Hoyer.

A woman relative of Miss Hoyer called at the Fifth Avenue Hotel to-day and asked permission to see the young business. Mrs. Stern, the wife of the down world that Miss Hoyer was not to be seen. She has not been out of her room since she went to the hotel, for has any employee of the hotel been admitted for so much as a peck into the Prophet's suite.

The relative who called said that she would continue coming to the hotel until she was admitted to see Miss Hoyer. She said she did not believe her cousin was being kept a prisoner, but that she had gone into Zionism of her own free will.

She is very rich and of one of the best families of Switzerland," said the cousin. "I do not take any stock in Zionism, but I am going to marry Mr. Gladstone Dowie."



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The best Stomach and Liver Pills known and a positive and speedy cure for Constipation, Indigestion, Jaundice, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Headache, and all ailments arising from a disordered stomach or sluggish liver. They contain, in concentrated form, all the virtues and values of Munyon's Paw-Paw Tonic, and are made from the juice of the Paw-Paw fruit. I unhesitatingly recommend these pills as being the best laxative and cathartic ever compounded. Get a 25-cent bottle, and if you are not perfectly satisfied I will refund your money. MUNYON.

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SIXTH AVE. 19 TO 20TH STREETS.

Open All Day Saturday, July 2. Special prices all this week on holiday requisites to make yours an enjoyable Fourth.

10,000 yds. St. Gall hand-embroidered \$1.50 swisses, 48c

THAT statement is unjust to this sale. It is out of harmony with its bargain importance. If you read our Sunday announcement you will recall that we advertised \$1.50, \$2 and \$2.50 swisses at 48c, and that's the fact of the matter. There are more of the \$2 and \$2.50 values than of the \$1.50, so if you come to-morrow you will stand as good a show as any Monday customer of securing regular \$2.50 swisses at 48c.

This means an \$18.75 hand embroidered Swiss suit at \$3.60. For these Swisses are 44 inches wide and but 7 1/2 yards are required to make up one of those charming costumes for evening wear, a dainty frock for the afternoon or a cool dress to wear during the hot weather.

Another thing: you know Swisses are always in style—so desirable, so dainty—and the embroidered ones make up with so little trimming. There's not a yarn in the entire purchase that you would not willingly pay 48c. for, and the early shoppers that get the rich embroidered \$2.50 Swisses will be fortunate indeed.

Remember that these Swisses are full 44 inches wide. We do not want you to compare these goods with the ordinary domestic goods—they are all imported from St. Gall, the home of fine embroidered Swisses; bought them from an overloaded manufacturer at a sensational sacrifice. Every imaginable color and design—dots, spots, lace effects, vines, flowers, buds, blossoms and fruit are embroidered in handsome contrasting colors—white, pink, light blue, tan, champagne, oxblood, cream, lavender and black. Not a yard in the lot worth less than \$1.50; most of them \$2 and a great many are worth \$2.50—Tuesday, while the lot lasts, at 48c.

12 1/2 c gingham in checks, mostly blue and white at 8c.

12 1/2 c chambrays, plain shades, 8c.

12 1/2 c dress lawn, polka dots, 8c.

10,000 yards of fine white Persian lawn—42 inches wide—regular price 35c. at 19c.

19c chevots, 32 inches wide, plain shades, 12 1/2 c.

20c Panama suitings, dotted effects, 15c.

30c white fancy madras for waists, 19c.

SIMPSON CRAWFORD CO.

Soft, beautiful Summer silks, value \$1.00 at 48c

TEN THOUSAND yards of \$1 silks at 48c. is the way the bargain story read Sunday, and bright and early this morning the crowds began coming, plainly showing that no silk sale held this season has met with such favor as this phenomenal offering at less than half price. We're sure in saying that more than half of the remarkable 10,000-yard purchase will have been chosen before nightfall. But we'll have enough for to-morrow, and we want you to join the enthusiastic throng of smart dressers that will come to choose the material for those dainty silk shirt waists.

We hold out this excellent quality, full 27 inch natural Pongee silk as the greatest bargain of the season, because it is ultra fashionable, and every follower of fashion will concur in this statement. There's not a yard worth less than \$1, but you're welcome to an unrestricted selection at 48c to-morrow.

3,000 yards of silks for shirt waist suits in the season's most desirable shades—those effective checks, stripes and smart Jacquard silks—not a single yard which you can duplicate elsewhere for less than 75c. per yard—it will be a great treat Tuesday at 48c.

SIMPSON CRAWFORD CO.

Great sale: 200 good substantial steamer trunks \$2.75

THOUSANDS of pleasure seekers are taking advantage of the rate war among the steamship companies to spend a few weeks abroad and the demand on Simpson Crawford Co. for inexpensive steamer trunks has become so extraordinarily heavy that we have made an extra effort to fill every request. Beginning to-morrow this great sale at \$2.75 and up, according to size, shows how well we succeeded. By mere coincidence we found a manufacturer who was anxious to dispose of a special lot of 200—the cancelled order of a large Southern firm who were unfortunately compelled to close their store temporarily. Of course we were granted a great concession and you'll see by reading the prices that we are giving our customers the full benefit.

These trunks are light in weight, but they are as good and strong as any one needs for a trip abroad. You can depend on it, your effects will be safe.

28 in. 30 in. 32 in. Canvas covered—hard wood slats—six inch malleable iron corners—Victor lock—iron bound—sheet iron bottom—one tray with two compartments.

2.75 3.00 3.25

34 in. 36 in. 38 in. 40 in.

3.50 3.75 4.00 4.25

500 strongly made railroad trunks—a very good one, 28 inch size, \$5.

You may not be going abroad, but you are surely going to St. Louis or some resort during the Summer and you will need a trunk. This special sale will save you a snug sum and insure the safety of your effects. But it is important that you make your selection at your earliest convenience—say to-morrow—while these prices are in order.

Our special "Columbia" trunk, made of strong wood, covered with heavy oil-painted sail canvas, protected by four hardwood slats on top and two frames around body; heavy brass malleable iron corners, clamps and bolts, dowsels on each side of braced exterior lock; heavy sole leather binding, stitched leather straps around body; cloth lining; deep set up tray with tin box and small tray for waists; extra tray for dress of suit.

28 in. 30 in. 32 in. 34 in. 36 in. 38 in. 40 in.

7.80 8.20 8.60 9.00 9.40 9.80 10.20

Extra strong canvas dress trunk.

28 in. 30 in. 32 in. 34 in. 36 in.

6.00 6.40 6.80 7.00 7.25

28 in. 30 in. 32 in. 34 in. 36 in.

7.50 7.75

Strong light-weight trunk of strong wood covered with heavy oil-painted sail canvas, protected by four hardwood slats on top and two frames around body; heavy brass malleable iron corners, clamps, bolts and dowsels, sheet-iron straps around body and braced exterior lock; one tray with tin box and shirt waist compartment.

28 in. 30 in. 32 in. 34 in. 36 in.

5.00 5.40 5.80 6.30 6.80 7.30 7.80

Or the Portfolio will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents for each part desired. Fill out the attached Coupon and remit to The World.

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